

THE INTELLIGENCER.

Published Daily, Except Sunday, by
The Intelligence Publishing Co.,
25 AND 27 FOURTEENTH STREET.

Terms Per Year, by Mail, in Advance,
Postage Prepaid.

Daily (Six Days in the Week) 1 Year, \$2.00
Daily (Six Months) 1.00
Daily (Three Months) .50
Daily (One Month) .15
Daily (Two Days in the Week) .30
Daily (One Day) .10
Weekly (One Year in Advance) 1.00
Weekly (Six Months) .50
Weekly (Three Months) .25
Weekly (One Month) .10

THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER is delivered by carriers in Wheeling and adjacent towns at 10 cents per week. Persons wishing to subscribe to THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER can do so by sending in their order to the Intelligence office on postal cards or otherwise. They will be punctually served by carriers.

Tributes of Respect and Obituary Notices 10 cents per line.

Correspondence containing important news solicited from every part of the surrounding country. Rejected communications will not be returned unless accompanied by sufficient postage.

THE INTELLIGENCER, embracing its several editions, is entered in the Post-office at Wheeling, W. Va., at second-class matter.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS
(Editorial Rooms) 823 (Circulating Rooms) 822

THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, NOVEMBER 5, 1898.

REPUBLICAN CONGRESSIONAL TICKETS.

First District,
BLACKBURN B. DOVERNER,
of Ohio County.

Second District,
ALSTON G. DAYTON,
of Barbour County.

Third District,
WILLIAM S. EDWARDS,
of Kanawha County.

Fourth District,
R. H. FREER,
of Ritchie County.

OHIO COUNTY REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For State Senator,
NELSON E. WHITAKER,
of Ohio County.

For House of Delegates,
H. F. BEHRENS,
H. W. CONNELLY,
HARRY W. McLAURE,
RALPH MCCOY.

CONGRESSMAN DOVERNER'S APPOINTMENTS.

The following appointments will be filled by Representative B. B. Doverner on the dates mentioned:
At Wheeling, Saturday, November 5, at 10 p. m.
At West Liberty, Saturday, November 5, at 1:30 p. m.
At New Cumberland, Friday, November 4, at 7:30 p. m.

A Grand Success.

The great orations tendered Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith and Congressman Dayton last night at the Opera House, the unrestrained enthusiasm which prevailed throughout, and the magnificent tributes that were paid the President of the United States, the unequivocal and enthusiastic endorsements of the policies which are the outgrowth of the war, the cheers for Republicanism, and what it has accomplished for the country, all contributed to one of the best and most significant political meetings ever held in Wheeling.

It was a splendid success, the house being crowded, and the powerful and eloquent speech delivered by Mr. Smith was received in a manner that left no mistake as to the temper of the citizens who crowded the building. The advanced views expressed by the speaker in relation to the expansion policy of the government, were received with tremendous applause showing an unanimity of sentiment in line with the President's policy, and his eloquent appeals to stand by the President in the great emergency through which the country is passing, by the election of a Republican congressman, was greeted with the most enthusiastic applause of the evening.

Never in the history of the city has a more enthusiastic political meeting been held. The significance of it was that the Republicans of the city realize the importance of the election. They are thoroughly aroused, and to use the words of Chairman Hubbard, the "front will be repeated to-night." When Captain Doverner, gallant old Captain Dravo and Hon. John A. Campbell will address the voters at the same place.

There is no mistaking the interest the Intelligence of this city is taking in the election. It was proven last night that the issues are thoroughly understood. It was a good night's work. Let tonight score another success of the same nature. And let Tuesday give even more substantial voice to the enthusiasm for Republicanism and for the national policies, new and old, which was so evident last night.

Kendall's Report and its Critics.

One would think that the paramount issue of the campaign was the typographical feature of the biennial report of Treasurer Kendall, judging from some comments in the Democratic papers. We have quoted liberally from Mr. Kendall's report, which makes such a magnificent showing for the management of the state finances by this administration. Cornered at every effort to juggle the figures and hide the Democratic deficiencies and shortages that are shown up by Mr. Kendall's report, and driven to the point of doing something desperate to divert attention from the eloquent figures it contains, the Democratic papers are now adopting the "catch-up" of the volume, a departure from the old style, is a subject for criticism. The logic of this situation is that because Mr. Kendall saved a big printing bill to the state by a new method of preparing the volume, the Democratic party ought to win at the coming election, regardless of the nature of the report and what it shows, which is pleasant for tax-payers to read.

In preparing this report Mr. Kendall departed from the old custom, as he says, of "simply printing the blotter and day-book of the different months," which custom, it followed this year, owing to the increase in business of the office, would have required at least 1,000 pages, and would have cost the state several thousand dollars. Mr. Kendall makes the point that the report prepared

in the old way "would have lain and rotted in the vaults of the state house, just as its predecessors have done." The work was tabulated and prepared for the convenience of the reader, putting the fresh matter on the first pages and giving much information which a report of this kind never contained before.

A Democratic criticism is that the treasurer has not complied with the law. He declares that, as a matter of fact, the printing done by the treasurer's office in previous years has been done without warrant of law. Mr. Kendall has complied with the law literally, and the publication will cost but ten per cent of what its predecessors cost and answers the purpose just as well. Mr. Kendall says further that the illustrations were inserted for the purpose of showing the citizens what their public buildings look like, and for their further purpose of "saving the book from the waste basket." Concerning the bank statements contained in the book, which are the subject of criticism, they are statements of the state depositories which hold the state's money—the more than a million dollars that is in the treasury as the result of good management, and the people are entitled to know the condition they are in. They are not advertisements.

The fact that the Democratic papers, in the absence of potent truths upon which they can build a successful attack on the showing made in the report, have made an attack on the manner of its preparation, as an issue, is the cause for this explanation, which is due to the treasurer. In the meantime, the citizens will pursue the even tenor of their ways, and vote according to the showing made of superior business methods prevailing now-a-days at the West Virginia state house.

Denying the Truth.

The Register denies the truth of the showing of the conditions which prevail in this industrial community, made by the Intelligence on Thursday, and the comparisons made with the conditions during Democratic days. It declares the whole matter to be a "fake." The Intelligence quoted in that article reputable citizens of the community engaged in manufacturing, and business men and merchants of all classes. It showed a most remarkable improvement in our industrial condition, the greater number of men, the cases where mills are over-run with orders, the fact that idle men are rare, the increased volume of business, the new enterprises, and the fact that mill hands, glass workers and the employees of all lines of manufacture, instead of working part time, have all the work they can do, in contrast to the three years preceding. For authority we have the men themselves, the statements of the operators, and other evidences that every one in Wheeling and this section of the Ohio valley are familiar with. In the face of what every one knows to be true, the Register declares it is all a fake.

What do the people of Wheeling think of this, with the evidences of better times all about them? Why doesn't the Register investigate these conditions? Let it go to the industrial establishments of Wheeling and fairly report the conditions that prevail, comparing them with the conditions of two years ago, which it can obtain from the same sources. Let it ascertain that there are hundreds more men steadily employed than there were then and be honest enough to publish the facts.

Mr. Wilson Then and Now.

Mr. William L. Wilson has been heard from for the first time since he retired from politics to assume the presidency of the Washington and Lee University in Virginia. In an address before the legislature of Georgia, he ridiculed the idea of manifest destiny in connection with national expansion as the "excuse of the thief."

This isn't the first time Mr. Wilson has been against the popular idea of things and extension of our great commercial and industrial influence. Notwithstanding he once talked eloquently of "the markets of the world," which he hoped to gain through his free trade policy, he has lived to see those markets gained since a return to the policy which he sought to overthrow, and the widening of our commercial conquests, which he declared never could be gained save through the application of his theories.

Mr. Wilson was then fond of calling the argument of the protectionist by a somewhat similar name to that which he applies to those who would now broaden the American field of endeavor. His theories were tried fairly, only to be repudiated by the victims, and the monuments to them which he built, in the shape of smokeless factory chimneys and cold furnaces, have been transformed into monuments from which the smoke of furnace fires ascend to proclaim the triumph of protection theories.

The War's Expense.

The United States treasurer's report shows that the last war cost, during hostilities, \$164,322,228, but this will not be the total cost by any means. Peace is not yet declared and may not be. It may be even necessary to make more hostile movements. At any rate, the expense of establishing order and government in the islands in possession of the United States, making armies of occupation necessary for a time, will have to be met.

A wise plan of the treasury department was adopted when, after it became obvious that the demands upon the treasury would not reach the magnitude for which provision had been made, owing to the sudden cessation of hostilities, a large share of the proceeds of the popular loan was deposited in the national banks in all parts of the country. This kept the money in the channels of trade, although it was at any time available for the government in case of an emergency. This was a much better and a more popular move than to have kept the money hoarded in the treasury. On this account there is still a balance of \$55,000,000 from this loan.

The Democratic organ in this city, which is so free with its indignation over references made to Democratic leaders in Republican papers, hold enough to criticize them, published yesterday some alleged poetry concerning Postmaster General Charles Emory

Smith's visit to this city, which would have been discreditable in point of indecency, to the yellowest of yellow sheets. Mr. Smith's high character as a diplomat, as a journalist of national repute, as an accomplished gentleman, and his position as a member of the cabinet of the President of the United States, do not suffer at the hands of scurrilous writers who conceive their ideas of partisan politics in the slums.

The Spanish commission cannot give up the Philippines because they are "pawed" and the honor of Spain to make good her pledges is at stake. Spain has been talking about her honor ever since "before the war," and will continue to talk about it a long while without convincing the intelligence of the world that she has any honor. A thing which is so much boasted about ought to be placed in evidence.

If there are massacres reported from North Carolina on election day a large amount of the responsibility for the bloodshed can properly be laid at the door of Senator Tillman, of South Carolina. His suggestion that "one way for the Democratic party to carry the north state would be to do it with shot-guns" has taken hold throughout that state, and his words are being quoted there to augment the feeling which bids fair to result in more than one tragedy.

In the death of John Ballie, one of Wheeling's most respected citizens has passed away. No man in Wheeling stood higher in the estimation of every one. Possessing a character above reproach, his quiet Christian life was an example for all men to follow, and his sterling integrity and scrupulously honest business methods marked his career as one for all to emulate. His death will be sincerely mourned by hosts of friends.

It will be dollars in your pocket to vote the Democratic ticket Tuesday. If the new school building is ordered your taxes will be increased 10 per cent.—Register.

What's this? Our progressive Democratic organ making a political issue of increased facilities in our educational department? The logic of the above is, vote the Democratic ticket and let the schools get along without needed facilities.

Our Congressional Delegation.

Cold Short in the Ohio Valley Manufacturer: Two of the congressional candidates in this state, Mr. Doverner and Mr. Dayton, have been tried in this capacity and proved efficient—the other two have been tried and proved inept. The positions are and are full up to the mark, when his character and ability are the requirements. In character the four candidates are unassailable and in capacity their rank is exceptionally high. What they stand for in principles is not evaded or denied, but exactly known and freely declared. They are for the national Republican platform, and every syllable of it. They are for a dollar as good as gold under all circumstances, for the expansion and just protection of American industry, for the trade that follows the flag, for securing the rights of the farmer, and for backing up, with all possible energy and earnestness, the efforts of President McKinley to continue the nation on its prosperous course, united in patriotism, and conscious of the greatness of its mission.

STATE POLITICS.

A vote for a Democrat for the legislature is a vote for a Democrat to represent West Virginia for six years in the senate of the United States. Such a senator will go to Washington claiming that the West Virginia miners want free coal and that West Virginia farmers want free wool. Don't vote it. You do not want it. You cannot afford it.—Moundsville Herald.

"We have them on the run!"—Wheeling Register.

Right you are, old sorrel-top; but it is the worst old run the Democratic party will ever witness in this state. When the ballot is counted Tuesday, you will find that the Republican party has run so fast and furious that even the Register's capacity for falsifying will be left miles behind, and the Register's candidates will be so far back on the rackless desert that a battle-ship search-light couldn't determine their whereabouts.—Preston Republican.

A certain Democrat from Dry Fork said the other day that he never knew the farmers of his section to be better off than during the last year. He became very enthusiastic and exclaimed: "Who ever heard of yearlings worth \$3?" He need not have said he intended to vote the Republican ticket, as he is a loyal American and his expressions would indicate his course.—Davis Republican.

The Shepherdstown Register has the hardihood to question the statement about the increased price of cattle and hides made in Mr. Pownall's speech. Mr. P. says that he can prove that cows sold in Mineral county, during Cleveland's administration, for six dollars, and he can show receipts for payment for single hides which brought over seven dollars during the present administration. It is not unusual for a hide to weigh one hundred pounds and upwards, they are now bringing \$8.75 a cwt. as soon as offered. The fact that some cows sold at the prices named, does not prove the statement of Mr. Pownall.—Mountain Echo.

If Mr. McGraw is so rich as his newspaper organs are continually holding up to the public, why has he not done something for the welfare of his home town.

Mr. McGraw never started an industry or sided one here that was of benefit to the town in his life. Let's ask Dayton to Congress, who is a poor man himself and who has never cast a vote that was not in the interest of the poor man in his public career.—Gratton Sentinel.

Democratic speakers two years ago told you that money was too dear under the gold standard, but with the Dingley bill in operation, McKinley, who carried on the borrowed two hundred millions of dollars at 3 per cent, has now offered six times that amount at the same rate. Back in the free silver times before 73 money was loaned at from 8 to 12 per cent in this country, and a dollar then would not purchase half as much sugar or other commodities as it does to-day.

The price of wool is so low under the Republican tariff that Republican stump speakers are refusing to speak

Baking Powder

Made from pure
cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food
against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest
menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

In the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

The International Sunday School Lesson.

November 6, 1898. 2 Chronicles XXX, 1-12.
Hesekiah's Great Passover.

The Chronicler tells of Israel's neglect of the temple in graphic phrase. They showed their backs to it, instead of their faces. They shut the doors, put out the lamps, and ceased from incense and offerings. Neglect of a public edifice is a species of vandalism, almost but not quite as effective as the hammer of the iconoclast. When sweepers and artisans left off their daily work, fifth accumulated, and the holy and magnificent house was on the verge of dissolution.

The noble spirit of Hesekiah, one of the three great kings of Judah, could not brook the sight. One of his first acts was to rouse, cleanse, and mend the Lord's house, and get its furniture ready for use. It required sixteen days of continuous labor before the last load of debris and filth from the innermost part was dumped into Kidron. The ritual of Moses and the orchestra of David were hastily revived, and king, princes and people praised with gladness and worship.

It is a beautiful picture of the revival of the long-omitted festival of the Passover, and to make it the occasion of a national reunion of the long-disseminated empire. This he could do without having sinister motives ascribed to him, for the northern kingdom was already extinct. The king's carefully worded appeal was carried by flying postmen from Dan to Beersheba. It was treated just as the urgent gospel message of to-day is. Some mocked; some humbled themselves. The latter were numerous enough to make a great assembly. The simple, beautiful, significant rite of the Passover was observed again under happy auspices. . . . A crusade against the false rites naturally followed the revival of the true. Altars and idols went down into that

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will

in the country where sheep are raised,
The price isn't anything near what they
promised.—Record.

You have said without end. There has not been a speech made by a Republican in this country but what has mentioned the price of wool. The Republican promised the farmers twenty-five cents per pound for their wool and the first year after the bill went into effect they received twenty-four cents per pound. The farmers of this county will remember the promises made by the Record as a boost for John O. Pendleton. Why, they said, if you elect the Democrats to Congress we will secure the farmers forty cents per pound for their wool. They got it—got it in the neck. What did they get? The farmers say eleven cents. The same they will